

## BUGGED AGAINST HIS WILL.

A most ludicrous scene transpired in a place not a thousand miles from the city of Louisville, one night last week, which, though a little annoying to the persons immediately concerned, was just an innocent and funny thing that we cannot refrain from giving the general outlines, suppressing names, of course:

Two sprightly and beautiful young ladies were paying a visit to their cousin, another sprightly and beautiful young lady, who, like her guests, was of that happy age which turns everything into fun and merriment. If the truth was told we fear we would have in record that these three misses were just a little bit fast. They were fond of playing all sorts of pranks upon each other. All three occupied a bed-room on the ground floor, and cuddled in one bed.

Two of the young ladies attended a party on the night in question, and did not get home until half past 12 o'clock at night. As it was late they concluded not to disturb the household, so they quietly stepped into this room through the low window.

Now in about half an hour after they had left for the party, a young Mr. the district minister called at the house where they were staying, and craved for a night's lodging, which was of course granted. As ministers always have the best of everything, the old lady put him to sleep in the best room, and the young lady (Fanny) who did not go to the party, was entrusted with the duty of sitting up for the absent ones and informing them of the change of rooms. She took up her post in the parlor, and as the night was sultry, sleep overcame her and she departed on an excursion to the land of dreams.

We will now return to the young ladies who had gone to their room through the window. By the dim light of the moonbeams as they struggled through the curtains, the young ladies were enabled to carry the outlines of Fanny (as they supposed) lying in the middle of the bed. They saw more—to wit, a pair of boots. They saw through it all. Fanny had put the boots in the room to give them a good airing. They put their heads together and determined to turn the tables on her. Silently they disrobed, and stealthily as cats they took up their position on each side of the bed. At a given signal they jumped into bed, upon each side of the astonished person, laughing and screaming. "Oh, what a man! Oh, what a man!" and gave the poor bewildered minister such a promiscuous hugging and tussling as few persons get in the course of a lifetime.

The noise of the proceeding awoke the old lady, who was sleeping in the next room. She comprehended the situation in a moment, and rushing to the room, she opened the door and exclaimed: "Gracious! It is a man! It is a man, sure enough!" There was one prolonged convulsed scream, a flash of muslin through the door, and all was over.

## DESCRIPTION OF A QUADRILLE.

It is thus described by a young man who tried it:

"We both bowed to both of us and then to the other, then the fiddle tuned and the thing commenced. I grabbed her female hand, she squeezed mine, we both slung each other, then changed base clear across the room, jumped up and down ever so many times, then my dear and me done a doed and bep-scothed home again (from a foreign shore) then two forward, four ladies changed, we X over, turned around twice, shayed sideways, I backed to plate, she dittoes, side couple to the left, side couple turn gentlemen, side couple turn ladies, ladies turn side couples, head couples turn side couples, all hands around, back again. First feller takes opposite gal, elings her around, toves year gal and totter feller's gal forward and back, twist both gals forward and back two times, sling them to opposite fellow, let him do the same as you, and back again to places; light gentleman balance to heavy lady, duplicate, promenade all the gals to the center, feller catch hold of each other's hands, bob up and down, and arm over, ladies stop, jump up and down, each feller takes his lady back to place. Right gentleman spin right lady, right lady spin left gentleman, all twist each other, do it again, over, repeat, once more, keep it up, all turn tither backwards, sideways, each couple swing tither couple, cross over, back again, to your seat."

Relative beauty—A pretty cousin.

"A pound of flesh"—A prize fight.

Earth's holiest spot—The oil regions.

How in the world can a floating debt be paid out of a sinking fund?

The best thing to do in a hurry—Nothing.

What is the greatest curiosity in the world? A woman's.

Every young doctor must get along if he only has patients.

People who lip don't believe in young ladies. Every miss is a myth to them.

The man who married three wives in succession, executed himself for so doing on the ground that he got off with only one mother-in-law.

## A TWO-HEADED CHILD.

Ten days ago the wife of Samuel Finley, a farmer residing in Morrow county, Ohio, gave birth to one of the most singular malformations of the human species ever heard of in any age or country. The accouchement took place at the home of the mother, and owing to its suddenness—not more than half an hour being occupied—only in the presence of a female attendant, by whose rare discretion the singularity of the being just brought into the world was concealed from its maternal parent. The mother was not allowed a sight of her offspring until after the physician who had been summoned arrived, when it was exhibited to her, and, as we are told, caused her to swoon. And no wonder, for human eyes probably never looked upon such an anomalous development of the human form.

One of our prominent physicians, who has seen and examined this strange freak of nature, favors us with the following and accurate description:

"This wonderful thing can be truly called a double-child. There is but one pie, at each extremity of which there is perfectly formed shoulders, arms and hands, and a good chest, containing lungs and heart, as any other human being. Each has also a stomach and liver. There is but one navel, which is in the centre of the abdomen, equidistant from the two heads. It is at the middle of the body that the two are grown together. The abdomen appears to be but one, and the organs contained in it, below the stomach and small intestines, are probably common to the two, as there is but one external outlet.

"Upon one side, at right angles to the body, there is a well formed pair of hips, legs and feet. Upon the opposite side, there is one large leg, (possibly the consolidation of the two legs,) upon the extremity of which there are eight toes. Most monstrosities are repugnant to look upon. This one is not in any respect, excepting this leg.

"This child, or those children, are now ten days old, and doing as well as children mostly do at that period of existence. It nurses at both heads. One will be asleep while the other is crying, and sometimes both will sleep or cry at the same time. The natural outlets from the body are in their natural position, between the perfect pair of legs, and are common to the two, there being no outlet on the opposite side. In sex it is female. The length from the top of the head to the top of the other, is twenty inches. The weight, at birth, was ten pounds."

Here, certainly, is a problem for psychologists as well as physiologists. In this one being with one will and sentence, or two beings, each having independent will and consciousness and different desires, impulses, and feelings, or is it "two souls with but a single thought," spiritually wedded and transfused as they are physically united? Many circumstances tend to establish the theory of two individual existences, notwithstanding the identity of sex and the intimacy of physical union. Persons who have seen this inexplicable phenomenon inform us that while one half of it—or perhaps we should say, one of these blended existences—has been crying and in the active use of its limbs, the other was at the same time calmly asleep, and while the two legs on the other side, apparently under the control of a different will, were undisturbed. At the same hour one of these strange beings—if, indeed, there are two—will be sick, while the other seems to be enjoying perfect health; one may weep and the other appear to be at the same time perfectly unconscious of distress.

There are no terms in our language applicable to such a phenomenon; it is something for which the dictionary makers have made no provision whatever, and which utterly confounds all grammatical rules as to gender, number and person. Let any one undertake to write about it, being precise as to the meaning and application of terms, and he will at once recognize the poverty of language.

As might be expected, the house of Mr. Finley has during the past ten days been overrun with visitors come to witness this wonderful curiosity. So great is the press that it has been found necessary to charge an admission fee, which is now fixed at one dollar. We understand that the parents have been offered ten thousand dollars for the dual infant, the offer being unconditional as to whether it should live or not. The offer has not been and probably will not be accepted.—*Delaware Gazette.*

"Patrick, the Widow Maloney tells me that you have stolen one of the finest of her pigs. Is it correct?"

"Yes, yer honor."

"What have you done with it?"

"Killed it and ate it, yer honor."

"Oh, Patrick, Patrick! when you are brought face to face with the widow and her pig on judgment day, what account will you be able to give of yourself when the widow accuses you of stealing?"

"Did you say the pig would be there, yer reverence?"

"To be sure I did."

"Well then, yer reverence, I'll say, Miss Maloney, there's yer pig!"

## A REPUTATED HUSBAND.

Mysterious is marriage in Illinois. For instance, at Bloomington, a young gentleman bearing the primitive name of Adam leads a young woman to a private altar and is surreptitiously joined to her. The new-made pair keep their secret, and the virgin wife returns to the residence of her papa. Becoming impatient, the bridegroom goes to the parental mansion, produces the certificate, and demands immediate possession of his better moiety. Upon this the ungrateful bride, seeing a tornado gathering upon her father's brow, with an impudence that does credit to her sex, actually denies that she is married at all! The poor reputed husband is ferociously kicked out of the front door by the enraged father. Recovering his centre of gravity, he proceeds to institute an action for divorce. This shows that under the rude treatment to which he has been subjected, his love (and who can wonder at it?) has been changed to bitter hatred. If it were otherwise, why in the name of common sense did he not sue out a writ of habes corpus, which would speedily have placed the young woman with the short memory in his arms? Moreover, it is extremely difficult to see upon what ground poor Adam's libel for divorce can be obtained. Certainly there has been no desertion, for the knot is only three weeks old. But a frigate action, with a nice prospect of damages, might be brought against the passionate parent—and that is what we should have recommended.

## A CAPITAL JOKE.

The New Jersey Patriot tells us the following story, which it says is all the more palatable because it is true, and can be vouched for. It took place a few Sundays since, at one of the pretentious churches. It seems that a worthy deacon had been very industrious in selling a new church book, costing seventy-five cents. At the services in question, the minister, just before dismissing the congregation, rose and said—"All you who have children to baptize will please present them next Sunday." The deacon, who, by the way, was a little deaf, and having an eye to selling the books, and supposing his pastor was referring to them, immediately jumped up and abouted—"All you who haven't got any can get as many as you want by calling on me, at seventy-five cents each." The preacher looked cross-eyed at the brothers, the brothers looked at the deacon, the audience pushed the audience in the side, the bubble grew larger, until it burst in a loud guffaw. Ladies colored up, crimsoned, blushed, and thanked the Lord for the low price of peeping the earth. There was no more benediction that morning worth speaking of. The deacon, after he had found out his mistake, changed his pew from the front of the church, to the third from the rear; and though he cannot hear the sermon, he is consoled with the thought that the young ladies can't snicker at him.

## SHE HAD HIM.

It won't do to play tricks on some women. A man named Hotchkiss, in Newark, the other night, thought he would have some fun in scaring his wife by dropping a loose brick down the chimney into the fire-place in her room. So he crept softly out of the bed, and with nothing on but his night-shirt, sneaked up stairs and got out on the roof. So Mr. Hotchkiss dropped nineteen bricks down the chimney, each with a vigorous slam, but his wife never screamed a solitary time. So Mr. Hotchkiss gave it up, and thought he would go down stairs, but Mrs. Hotchkiss had her hand out of the trap-door, watching him all the time, and when he had finished she shut up the trap-door and fastened it on the inside. It may be well to state that Mr. Hotchkiss spent the rest of the night sitting on the sharp peak of the roof, with his trailing night garments fluttering in the chilly breeze, and singing "I'm lovely to-night love, without you." Mrs. Hotchkiss intimated to her confiding friends that she thought she "had him."

## GREELEY'S HANDWRITING.

Greeley's manuscript is sometimes misunderstood. But the Philadelphia Lecture Committee, who sought to engage him to lecture this winter, were evidently familiar with his writing, for they read his reply without hesitation, as follows:

"DEAR SIR:—I am disappointed and yawning at Ismael; he surely is not fishing for shad all the while at Sim's! But I wrote a line to fetch her forth; deception is thus understood vicariously, if Idaho fails. Carrot promises to wait. Perhaps spirits are needed—entirely: my bow. Bored."

"HOWARD GREELEY." No does not always write so legibly. Two type-setters are employed in the Tribune office are paid a dollar a thousand and for their ingenuity in deciphering his manuscript. When there is a copy to set on they are paid a high price for "setting" on a contagious beast. Yet even these in a make mistakes. One day an article on William H. Seward came down in proof entitled "Richard W. Third," and the quotation "Throw me in backward" had become "Womans in a backward."

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I AM now receiving and opening a splendid assortment of Goods suitable for the season and name to part:

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Tinware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Woodenware, Drugs, Medicines, Flours, Dye Stuffs, Leather, Salt, Iron, and Steel, &c.

Which I am enabled, having purchased on the best terms, to offer at very low rates.

TRADE! TRADE!—I will pay the highest prices for Trade of every variety, and will sell Goods at the lowest figures. Owing to the advantage of the cash system to all parties, buyers will find it to their interest to call at my store before going elsewhere. Thankful for the liberal patronage shown to me by the public and my friends, I promise renewed efforts to give them entire satisfaction in their future dealings with me.

The highest market prices paid for Ginseng, Flaxseed and Wool.

A. A. LEWIS

Weston, W. Va., June 6, 1870.

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JOSEPH DARLINTON

WOULD respectfully inform the public and his old friends that he has removed to the

Old Bailey Stand, where he has opened

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NEW GOODS!

Which he is offering at

AUCTION PRICES!

He especially calls attention to his stock of

LADIES' AND MISSES' DRESS GOODS,

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HATS AND CAPS, CLOTHING, &c

TINWARE, HARDWARE,

FISH, SALT, GROCERIES, OIL, &c.

Which he offers at prices which defy

competition.

Give him a call.

June 20, 1870.

JEWELRY.

JOHN RALSTON,

Respectfully announces to his friends and the public that he has just opened, at the

store one door above the building recently occupied by Irving Bailey, a full and complete assortment of

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

His stock of LADIES' JEWELRY, comprises a full stock of

WATCHES, BRACELETS,

Ladies' Sets (gold, pearl and jet) Ear-rings

Brooches,

Finger-Rings,

Necklaces,

&c., &c

A full supply of GENTLEMEN'S JEWELRY

consisting of

WATCHES,

CHAINS,

GUARDS,

SLEEVE-BUTTONS,

SHIRT-STUDS,

BREAST-PINS,

FINGER-RINGS,

SPECTACLES,

EYE-GLASSES, &c.

A large assortment of ALL KINDS OF CLOCKS

and everything usually found in a first class

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ROSENHEIM'S

Celebrated Stomach

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The beneficial effects of these

Bitters can be attested by thousands who have used them and

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any thing of the kind ever before

offered to the public.

As a sure cure for Diarrhea,

Loss of Appetite, Fever and

Ague, Cholera Morbus, Colic,

Dyspepsia, General Debility or

Nervous Headache, this medicine

has no equal. It is especially

recommended to persons travel-

ing, as tending to counteract the

effects of a change of water.

These Bitters should be found

upon the Side-board of every

family, as well as the Bar of

every well-regulated Hotel.

DIRECTIONS.

A wine-glassful three times a day

before each meal.

Prepared and Sold by the Pro-

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Sold by Smith & Dent and F. M. Chat-

field, and all Druggists, Grocers and Fl-

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A success without precedent in this country or Europe; Plan Mutual, Expenses small, Investments secure; Policies non-forfeitable; No restrictions on travel or residence!

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